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Souvenir
Winesberg
Reunion
1915





COMPLIMENTS OF V. O. PETERS, SHELBY, OHIO, PRESIDENT WINESBERG
REUNION, AUGUST 18, 19 AND 20, 1915.

1915 WINESBERG REUNION PROGRAM

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18, will be Home-coming Day, with Memorial exercises in the Church at 8 P.M.

THURSDAY, Aug. 19, at 10:00 A.M., Address of Welcome and responses to the Address of Welcome, with Music, Songs and Reminiscences of Winesberg.

FRIDAY, Aug. 20, Music, Songs and Speeches. The children of Winesbergers and Ex-Winesbergers are cordially invited and solicited to participate in these exercises with songs and recitations.

Meetings at park 10 A.M., 2 P.M. and 8 P.M., Thursday and Friday.

The illustrated Souvenir Book, revised and extended; contains portraits, pictures, songs and history of Winesberg, FREE to all.

V. O. PETERS, President, Shelby, Ohio.

C. H. STAHL, Vice-President, Akron, Ohio.

H. A. FANKHAUSER, Secretary, Columbus, Ohio.

Executive Committee:

DR. ROBERT SUNKLE, Cleveland, Ohio.

MR. JOHN C. JOSS, New Philadelphia, Ohio.

MR. C. W. KOCHENDERFER, Millersburg, Ohio.

MR. WILLIAM FREDERICK, Canton, Ohio.

MR. F. A. STAHL, Brawley, Cal.

C. W. KOCHENDERFER, Historian.

NOTE

At our last reunion, held in August, 1910, a committee was appointed to extend the usefulness of the booklet, revise and extend the same and make such additions to the then published booklet by Dr. Robert H. Sunkle, as would be much aid to any future reunions.

For reasons best known to the committee, most all the work of extending and revising has devolved upon the president of the Winesberg Reunion of 1915.

The corrections, omissions and additions are such as I have thought best to make and are sanctioned by the committee.

The object in my mind was to make it a historical, biographical and pictorial as well as reference booklet, for years to come.

Many popular songs, both German as well as English had to be necessarily omitted, in order that we might have room for the numerous groups, scenes and portraits.

It is hoped that all Winesbergers as well as Ex-Winesbergers will accept and prize this booklet, not for the intrinsic value, nor for the great amount of labor and time expended in producing same, but for its intents and purposes, viz: A historical souvenir booklet as an aid for future reunions and a memento to past, present and future Winesbergers.

Respectfully,

V. O. PETERS,

President Winesberg Reunion, 1915.

HISTORY OF WINESBERG

Winesberg is situated in Paint Township, Holmes County, Ohio. Holmes County was organized in 1825 and named in honor of Major Holmes, a noted officer of the war of 1812.

It was in 1827 that Rev. William Smith and Dr. August Scheurer, both students of agriculture, left Philadelphia, determined to seek a place in a new country that would in time attract pleasure-seekers from the cities and also afford a suitable place for city people to spend the summer months. It seemed that there was no place in this wide world that suited these two gentlemen (bachelors, as they called themselves) so well as the spot where Winesberg now stands.

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Nature had prepared this spot to suit the tastes of these two idealists. The hills, the dales, the rivulets, the rocks and ravines, the great forests, the many kinds of wild fruit and especially wild grapes, and the fertile soil impressed these gentlemen so that they early had in mind a German village which would soon be established, where their countrymen could do business in their own mother tongue, and where mechanics could follow their trades and where the surrounding farmers could clear the forests and establish fertile farms, and where all could work hand in hand for the welfare of the entire community.

It is interesting to note how well the ideas of these two men were carried out in all the succeeding years, even up to the present day. In 1827 these two gentlemen purchased 400 acres where Winesberg now stands, from Philip Baker, a soldier of the revolution, who received his deed from the President of the United States. In 1832 William Smith, then a Professor of Lutheran Theology at Columbus, Ohio, purchased the interest of Mr. Scheurer in the 400 acres.

On April 10, 1832, William Smith, assisted by his brother Christian Smith, laid out the original plat of Winesberg, consisting of 36 town lots. Since that time several additions have been added.

Mr. Christian Smith, who had undoubtedly more to do in the laying out and the growth of Winesberg than any other man, was a native of Duerbach, Wuerttemberg, Germany. He resided at Philadelphia and was engaged in the jewelry business up to 1829, when he emigrated to the new country, traveling by way of New York, Buffalo, Cleveland, Massillon, thence to Winesberg, determined to lay out the village, keep store and tavern. In fact he was the prime mover of the business enterprises of Winesberg.

Mr. John Valentine Stahl, a native of Weisenheim, Kingdom of Bavaria, Germany, was also instrumental in the laying out and the future development of Winesberg. He located in the locality where Winesberg now stands in 1827. He and family made the trip from Philadelphia in a one-horse wagon. The difficulties on this journey were many, but after several weeks of travel they reached their destination. Mr. and Mrs. John Schmidt also were of great aid in the building up of Winesberg. They located there in 1828, and Mrs. John Schmidt was for a long time the only woman in that section, and at the time of her death was the oldest resident.

The town having been laid out, a town meeting was called for the purpose of giving it a suitable name. At this meeting Dr. August Scheurer suggested the name of Weinsberg in honor of Weinsberg, Wuerttemberg, Germany, noted for its heroic and faithful women. These women, when once their native village was besieged, they begged of the besieging general only one request, that is, to be allowed to take with them their most costly treasure, which on being granted, they immediately carried their husbands safely out of the town of Weinsberg, ever

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after known in history because of its "Welbertreu." The spelling has later been changed to Winesberg by the United States postal authorities.

It is gratifying to all Winesbergers to know that the founders of Winesberg sought not only after the things that are worldly, but also after things spiritual. On September 3, 1832, a meeting was called for the purpose of considering the possibility and advisability of erecting a church edifice, to be used by the German Lutherans and German Reformed in union, for conducting public services. At this meeting Mr. Nicholas Joss acted as president and Mr. Christian Smith as secretary. Prof. William Smith donated the lot where the church now stands and also two lots immediately in the rear of the church, to be used as a cemetery. In 1843 John Valentine Stahl also donated a lot adjoining the cemetery, to be used for cemetery purposes. On September 9, 1832 another meeting was held, and a congregation was organized and accepted the name of the Evangelical United Zion Congregation. At this meeting the first officers and council of the church were elected as follows: Pres. Nicholas Joss; Sec., Christian Smith. Michael Sommerly, Frederick Schaub, John Fischer and John Valentine Stahl. Mr. Peter Schalliall offered the use of his dwelling, in which to hold services until the new church edifice would be ready for use. After many difficulties the new church edifice was completed. The corner-stone was laid October 11, 1833, and Rev. Henry Colloredo, a member of the German Lutheran Synod of Ohio, was elected as the first pastor. It is now 77 years, and the congregation still adheres to the original ideas of its founders. In 1870 the old church edifice was torn down and a new building was erected, which was completed in 1871. The corner-stone was laid on August 21, 1870, and the church was dedicated September 24 and 25, 1871. The original cost of the new church edifice was \$5,399 besides the organ, costing \$1,000, and the three bells, \$543. The Methodists maintained a church in Winesberg for a time, but it never grew strong in numbers on account, no doubt, of the strong following of the original church. The people of Winesberg always have taken a great interest in education. The first school-house was located at the corner of the Winesberg-Dundee and Mt. Eaton-Shanesville Road, up to about 1860, when the present school-house was built. Many of Winesberg's sons and daughters have become teachers, and as a rule have been well received wherever they went. It is a noteworthy fact that the Winesberg school has never done as well as it has in the hands of its own sons and daughters as teachers.

Music was always a great favorite among the people of Winesberg. The town has had no less than four well-organized bands. The first was organized in 1860. Prior to that time a number of musicians had been in and about Winesberg, but no organized band existed. It was quite a compliment to Winesberg that at the ex-Winesbergers' reunion of 1900 it could boast of two well-organized bands. One would be ungrateful indeed to say anything of Winesberg music without mentioning the name of Godfrey Eichenberger. Besides being the instructor he was for years the inspiration and the soul of everything that was musical in Winesberg.

Possibly there never lived in Winesberg in our time a more widely known person nor a more successful business man than Dr. C. Peter.

Dr. C. Peter was born in Hessen-Cassel, Germany, on May 5, 1817, being the oldest of a family of nine children.

At the age of twelve years he had passed through all the grades of the public schools in his home city.

He at once entered the preparatory college at Rindlen, where he spent four years, having then already decided to prepare himself for the profession of practice of medicine and surgery.

After a year's study in the University of Marburg and two years in the University of Wertsburg, he finally completed his course of study at the University of Erlangen, graduating from that famous institution with the highest honors at the age of twenty-one.

In 1838 he emigrated to America, coming directly to Pittsburgh, Pa., from there to Wheeling, W. Va., and from there to Louisville, Stark Co., Ohio.

In 1839 he settled in the vicinity of Chicago, Ill., and while there he contracted malaria, and decided to return to Ohio.

He came to Winesberg in the spring of 1840, a poor young man with but eleven cents in his pockets, but chuck full of ambition, determination and that German grit which did surmount all difficulties and obstacles.

Dr. C. Peter practiced his chosen profession in this town for some forty years. He was known as a man of superior education. As a physician and surgeon his superior knowledge as a diagnostic soon became known for many miles around, not only in the immediate neighboring counties, but in adjoining states.

He was a man of few words (but always well spoken), with exceedingly stern executive ability.

He reared a large family, all of whom are a credit to the community in which they reside. His foremost thoughts for his children were to give them the best opportunities to secure an education.

Dr. C. Peter died January 28, 1882, aged 65 years.

The people of Winesberg and their descendants are German and Swiss. They have always been noted for being hospitable and sociable. No town of its size in that section of the state can boast of being more successful in getting up public entertainments or public celebrations. The people have lived together almost like one family. Their ideas, habits and customs were very similar. This may be greatly due to the fact that they were all Germans, so-called, all belonged to one church, and almost all belonged to the same political party. The politics of the town was almost always unanimously Democratic. The people have always been economical and very industrious, and strictly moral and honest in their ways. Our ancestors have lived the simple life, and they were contented with their lot. Charles Wagner says in his "Simple life": "The world is growing too complex, and it does not make people happier. The more desires and needs a man has the more occasion he finds for conflict with his fellow-men."



Evangelical United Zions Church

ERECTED 1871



German Evangelical Parsonage

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott,
Ein' gute Wehr und Waffen:
Er hißt uns frei aus aller Noth,
Die uns jetzt hat betroffen.
Der alt' böse Feind
Mit Ernst er's jetzt meint,
Groß Macht und viel List,
Sein grausam Rükken ist,
Auf Erd'a ist nicht sein's Gleichen.

Mit unsrer Macht ist nichts getan,
Wir sind gar bald verloren,
Es streit' t für uns der rechte Mann,
Den Gott selbst hat erkoren.
Fragt, du, wer der ist?
Er heißt Jesus Christ,
Der Herr Zebaoth,
Und ist kein andrer Gott,
Das Reich muß er behalten.

Und wenn die Welt voll Teufel wär'
Und wollt' n uns gar verschlingen,
So fürchten wir uns nicht so sehr,
Es soll uns doch gelingen.
Der Fürst dieser Welt,
Wie san'r er sich nellt,
Tut er uns doch nichts.
Das macht, er ist gericht't,
Ein Wörtl in kann ihn fällen.

Das Wort sie sollen lassen stahn
Und kein'n Dank dazu haben,
Er ist bei uns wohl auf dem Plan
Mit seinem Geist und Gaben.
Nehmen sie uns den Leib,
Gut, Ehre, Kind und Weib,
Laß fahren dahin,
Sie habens kein'n Gewinn,
Das Reich muß uns doch bleiben!



Confirmation Class, 1915

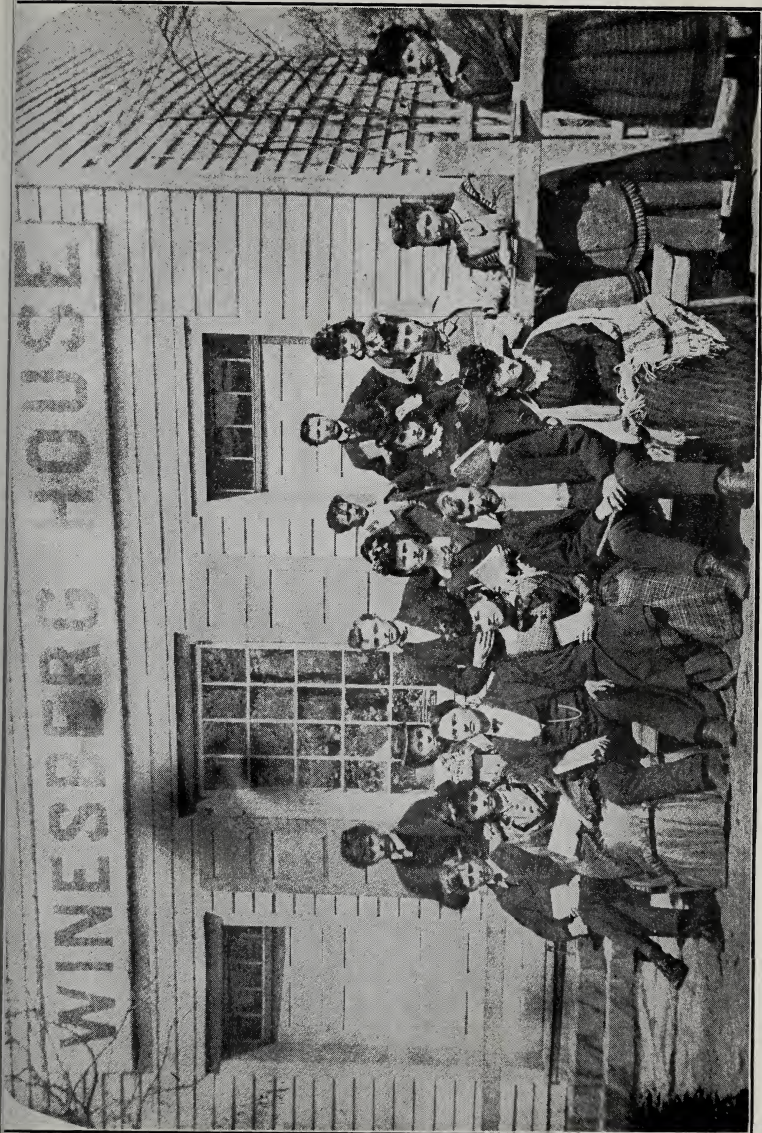
In der Heimat ist es schoen.

In der Heimat ist es schön,
Auf der Berge lichten Höb'n.
Auf den schroffen Felsenpfaden,
Auf der Fluren grünen Saaten,
Wo die Herden weiden geh'n,
In der Heimat ist es schön!

In der Heimat ist es schön,
Wo die Lüfte sanfter weh'n,
Wo des Baches Silberwelle
Murmelnd eilt von Stell' zu Stelle,
Wo der Eltern Häuser stehn,
In der Heimat ist es schön!

In der Heimat ist es schön,
Wo ich sie zuletzt geseh'n,
Wo mein Herz sie hat gefunden,
Ewig sich mit ihr verbunden,
Dort werd' ich sie wiederseh'n.
In der Heimat ist es schön!

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Church Choir, Photo taken 1872

Wenn die Schwalben heimwaerts zieh'n.

Wenn die Schwalben heimwärts zieh'n,
Wenn die Rosen nicht mehr blüh'n,
Wenn der Nachtigall Gesang
Mit der Nachtigall verklang,
| : Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz : : |
Ob ich dich auch wider seh?
| : Scheiden, ach scheiden,
Scheiden tut weh! : |

Wenn die Schwäne südlich zieh'n,
Dorthin, wo Zitronen blüh'n,
Wenn das Abendrot versinkt,
Durch die grünen Wälder blinkt,
Fragt das Herz etc.

Armes Herz, was klagest du?
O, auch du gehst einst zur Ruh'!
Was auf Erden, muß vergeh'n:
Gibt es wohl ein Wiederseh'n?
| : Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz: : |
Glaub', daß ich dich wiederseh'?
| : Tut auch heut' das Scheiden so weh! : |

Die Wacht am Rhein.

Es braußt ein Ruf wie Donnerhall,
Wie Schwertgeklirr und Wogenprall:
Zum Rhein, zum Rhein, zum deutschen Rhein!
Wer will des Stromes Hüter sein!

| : Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein, : |
| : Fest steht und treu die Wacht am Rhein! : |

Durch Hunderttausend zuckt es schnell,
Und aller Augen blißen hell:
Der Deutsche, bieder, fromm und stark,
Beschützt die heil'ge Landesmark.
Lieb Vaterland, etc.

Er blickt hinauf in Himmelsau'n,
Da Heldenväter niederschau'n,
Und schwört mit stolzer Kampfeslust:
„Du Rhein, bleibst deutsch wie meine Brust!“
Lieb Vaterland, etc.

„So lang' ein Tropfen Blut noch glüht,
Noch eine Faust den Degen zieht,
Und noch ein Arm die Büchse spannt,
Betritt kein Feind hier deinen Strand!“
Lieb Vaterland, etc.

Der Schwur erschallt, die Woge rinnt,
Die Fahnen flattern hoch im Wind:
Am Rhein, am Rhein, am deutschen Rhein,
Wir alle wollen Hüter sein!

| : Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein, : |
| : Fest steht und treu die Wacht am Rhein! : |



Dr. C. Peter

Weinsberg ist ein schoenes Staedtchen.

Weinsberg ist ein schönes Städtchen,
Schram, Schram,
Weil es auf den Hügeln liegt,
Schram, Schram,
Und da drin gibt's so viele schöne Mädchen,
Schram, Schram,
Aber keine alten Jungfern nicht.
Schram, Schram

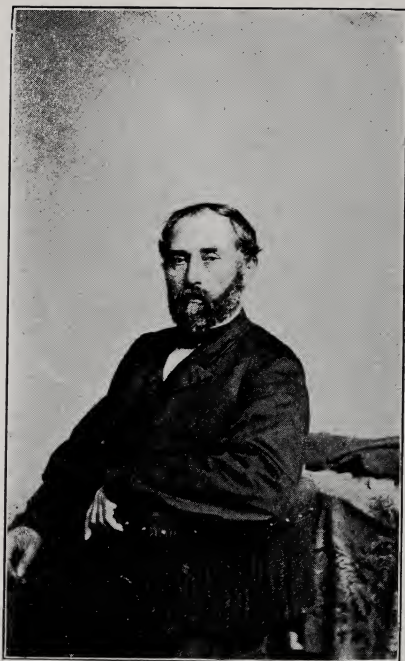
Chorus:—

Und es fällt mir halt so schwer
Aus der Heimat zu geh'n,
Wenn die Hoffnung nicht wär',
Auf das wieder Wiedersehen.
| : Lebe wohl, leb' wohl, leb' wohl, : |
Auf das Wiedersehn.

Eine Schwalbe bringt kein Sommer,
Schram, Schram,
Wenn sie gleich die erste ist,
Schram, Schram,
Und mein Liebchen, mach' dir keinen Kummer,
Schram, Schram,
Wenn ich von dir scheiden muß.
Schram, Schram
Chorus: Und es fällt etc

Saßen nicht zwei Turteltauben,
Schram, Schram,
Drüben auf einem grünen Ast,
Schram, Schram,
Und wo zwei Verliebte scheiden,
Schram, Schram,
Verwelket nur Laub und Gras.
Schram, Schram.
Chorus: Und es fällt etc.

Spielet auf, ihr Musikanten,
Schram, Schram,
Spielet mir mein Liebstück auf,
Schram, Schram,
Und mein Liebchen zu gefallen,
Schram, Schram,
Weil ich von ihr scheiden muß.
Schram, Schram.
Chorus: Und es fällt etc.



Mr. N. F. Joss

Wo findet die Seele die Heimat, die Ruh'!

Wo findet die Seele die Heimath, die Ruh',
Wer deckt sie mit schützenden Fittigen zu?
Ach! bietet die Welt keine Freistatt uns an,
Wo Sünde nicht locken, nicht schaden mehr kann?
Nein, nein! nein, nein! Hier ist sie nicht,
Die Heimat der Seele ist droben im Licht!

Verlasset die Erde die Heimat zu seh'n,
Die Wohnstatt des Friedens, so lieblich und schön:
Jerusalem droben von Golde erbaut,
Vom ewigen König erkoren zur Braut.
Ja, ja! ja, ja! Dieses allein
Kann Ruhplatz und Heimat der Seele nur sein!

Wie selig die Ruhe bei Jesus im Licht!
Furcht, Sorgen und Schmerzen, die kennt man dort nicht;
Das Klauschen der Harfen, der Engel Gesang
Bewillkommt die Seele mit lieblichem Klang.
Ruh', Ruh'! Ruh', Ruh'! Himmlische Ruh',
Im Schoße des Mittlers, ich eile dir zu!



Rev. Daniel Cranz

Frohe Botschaft.

Kommt ein Vogel geflogen,
Setzt sich nieder auf mein'n Fuß,
Hat a Zetterl im Goscherl
Und vom Diarndl an Gruß.

(Tadel)

Und a Büchserl zum Schießen
Und a Straußring zum Schlag'n,
Und a Diarndl zum Lieben
Muß a frischer Bua hab'n.

(Tadel)

Hast mi allweil vertröstet
Uf die Summeri-Zeit,
Und der Summer is kumma
Und mei' Schazerl ist weit!

(Tadel)

Dabeim ist mei' Schazerl,
In der Fremd' bin i hier,
Und es fragt halt kei' Kagerl,
Kei' Hunderl nach mir!

(Tadel)

Lieb's Vogerl, flieg' weiter,
Nimm an Gruß mit und Ruß!
Und i kann di nit begleiten,
Weil i hier bleib'n muß.

(Tadel)



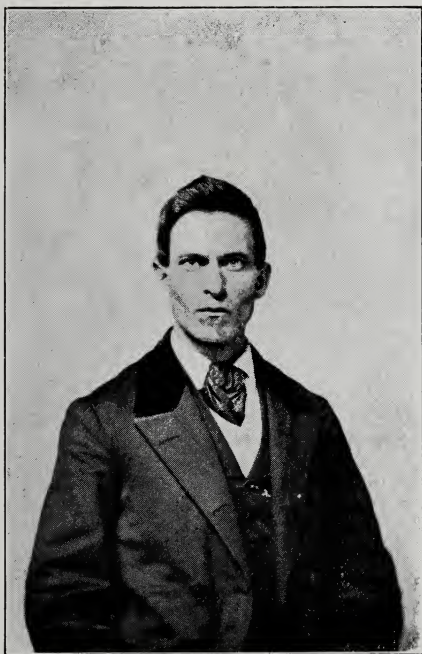
Mr. and Mrs. Christian Smith



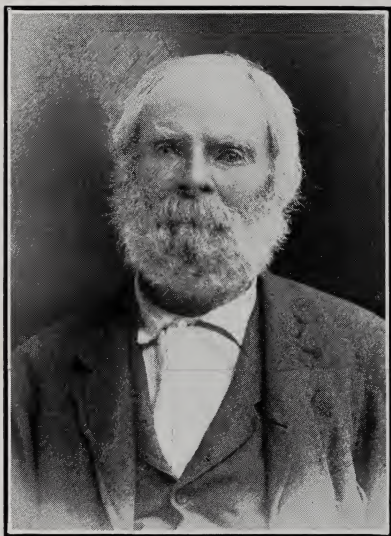
Katherine Joss



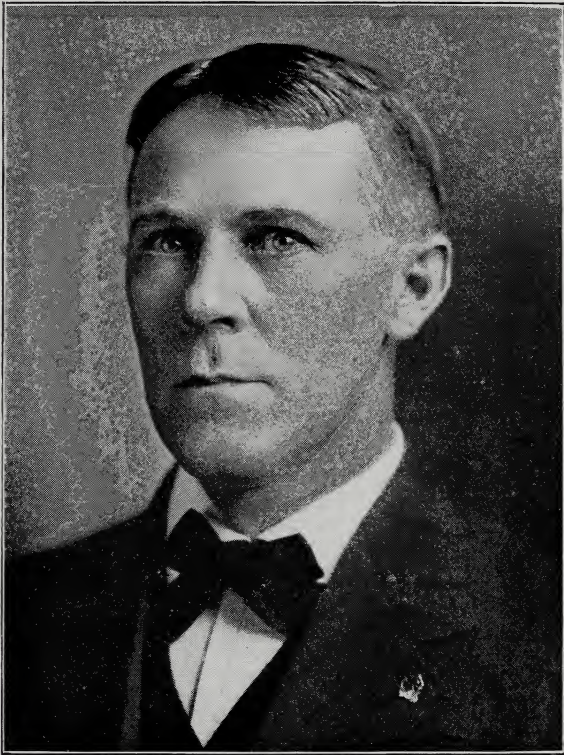
Mrs. John Schmidt



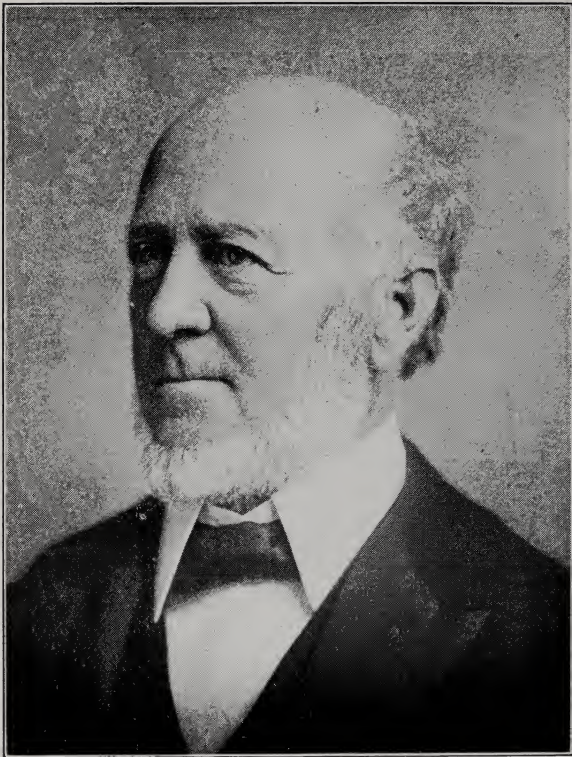
Godfrey Eichenberger



Mr. Charles Stahl



Hon. William T. Smith
Author of Smiths Tax Law



Mr. William Smith, Sr.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Smith and
Father of Hon. William T. Smith

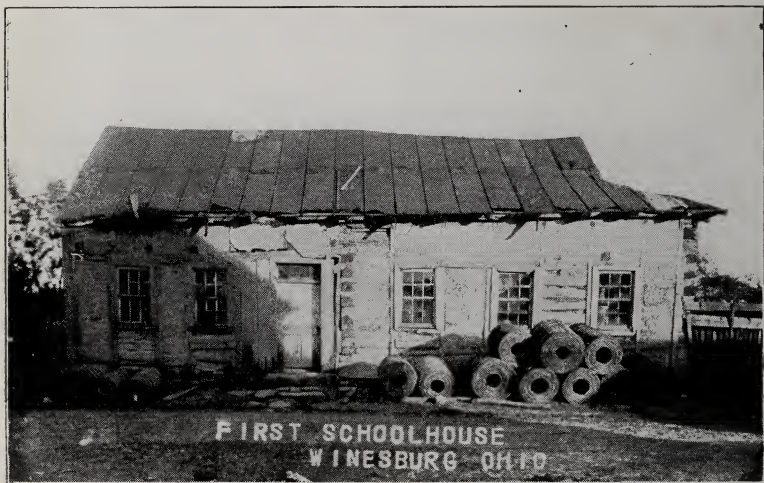


Mr. and Mrs. August Frederick





John H. Kilmer
For many years teacher of Public Schools



FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE
WINESBURG OHIO



School House, Erected in 1860



Primary School, 1889



Winesburg Grammar School, 1889

THE EX-WINESBERGERS' REUNIONS

As far back as 776 years before the birth of Christ according to Grecian history, it is told how people have come together for celebrations, home-comings and reunions. Nations celebrate great national and historic events, cities have their home-coming weeks, families have their reunions, but Winesberg stands alone in having a reunion that meets every five years, with its memorial exercises, speeches, songs and games. Winesberg has always been noted for the hospitality and good-fellowship of its people, therefore it is perfectly natural that these reunions should be the outcome of the genial dispositions of its people.

It was in June, 1897, when Mr. Theodore Peter and Chas. W. Kochenderfer were listening to a traveling band playing in the streets of Canal Dover, "In der Heimath ist es schoen," that Mr. Peter remarked, "Doesn't that remind you of old times?" A reunion of Winesbergers and ex-Winesbergers was suggested, and upon the approval of several of his friends, Mr. C. W. Kochenderfer sent out invitations on August 14, 1897, to all ex-Winesbergers whose addresses he could obtain, and the first reunion was held September 1 and 2, 1897. At this meeting Mr. C. H. Stahl acted as chairman of the local committee, and Prof. A. E. Schmidt as secretary. Hon. E. E. Olmstead delivered the address of welcome. Responses to the address of welcome were made by ex-residents, C. W. Kochenderfer, E. G. Blaser, R. H. Sunkle, Wm. M. Smith, Charles Joss, Rev. Elermann, J. C. Joss and F. F. Smith. The following officers were elected: C. W. Kochenderfer, President; J. C. Joss, Vice-President; A. E. Schmidt, Secretary; Miss Lenora Blaser, Assistant Secretary; Chas. Stahl, Sr., Treasurer.

Hon. J. A. McDowell, member of congress, then delivered the address of the occasion, which was very entertaining and appropriate.

Music was furnished by the Wilmot band and both Winesberg bands, the Aeolian quartette of Millersburg, Miss Irene Sunkle of Cleveland, Gerald and Willard Kochenderfer of Millersburg, and the Winesberg choir. Letters of greeting and best wishes were received from John Eichenberger of Belvadere, Tenn., and F. A. Stahl and J. C. Stahl, both of Bloomfield, Neb., and Dr. P. Kirchhofer of Massillon, Ohio.

It was a very impressive scene when Mr. Wm. M. Smith of Marion, Ohio, stepped upon the platform with Grandmother John Schmidt leaning on his arm. She was now over 90 years old. Mr. Smith introduced her as the oldest resident and the oldest settler of Winesberg, having settled there in 1828, and being for some time the only woman in that section.

At a meeting it was decided to hold the next meeting the last week in August, 1900. The President appointed Hon. E. E. Olmstead, Chas. Bader, George Stertzbach, residents, and J. C. Joss of New Philadelphia, Julius Stilgenbauer of Uhrichsville, and F. W. Schott of Millersburg, ex-residents, as an executive committee, whose duty it shall be to make arrangements for the next reunion. A good time was had by all, and all resolved to return in 1900.

The second ex-Winesberger's reunion was held August 29 and 30, 1900. Mr. Chas. Peter, as president of the local committee, called the meeting to order. Rev. George Deckinger delivered the address of welcome. The keys of the town were then given to the ex-Winesbergers, and Mr. C. W. Kochenderfer, the president of the reunion, took charge of the meeting, in a short but appropriate response to the address of welcome. Other responses to the address of welcome were made by E. G. Blaser of Nevada, O., Jeff. Frederick of Sutton, Neb., Victor Peters of Shelby, O., J. C. Joss of New Philadelphia, O., Peter Johnson of Masontown, Pa., Geo. N. Joss of Indianapolis, Ind., and Dr. R. H. Sunkle of Cleveland. Appropriate remarks were made by Fred. Hoerger of Sutton, Neb., F. F. Smith of Millersburg, O., Mrs. F. A. Cleophas of Winesberg, Mrs. F. F. Smith of Millersburg, Edward Cranz of Ira, O., E. F. Peter of Cleveland, Dr. H. J. Peter of Ragersville, Charles Joss of Ira, O., Prof. A. E. Schmidt of Winesberg, Joseph Kinsley of Trail, C.

The principal addresses were delivered by Hon. J. A. McDowell,

W. S. Putnam, Hon. W. Stillwell, and Henry Isely. Music was furnished by the Wilmot and Winesberg bands and by the George Varnes' sisters and others.

The following were elected as officers for the next reunion: John C. Joss of New Philadelphia, President; Dr. R. H. Sunkle of Cleveland, as Vice-President; and Mrs. F. A. Cleophas, as Secretary. The president appointed the following to set the date of the next reunion: Emil Cleophas, Charles Bader, Dr. Peter Schalliol, Henry Mayforth, Geo. Stertzback and Godfrey Schmidt. This committee decided on the last week in August, 1905.

Mr. E. G. Blaser at this time introduced to the reunion Mr. Edward Cranz as the oldest ex-resident present and Miss Loretta Emma Kubik of Cleveland as the youngest ex-resident. The young lady was just six weeks old and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kubik and the granddaughter of Mrs. Rosina Sunkle.

The oldest resident now living in Winesberg was next introduced in the person of Mr. John Stertzbach. Three cheers were given for all of them. At this time Miss Estella Smith of Marion, C., very appropriately proposed three cheers for the untiring housewives of Winesberg for preparing such bounteous tables and bushels of delicacies for the ex-Winesbergers. These cheers were rousingly given with a tiger.

The "Sunrise Parade" was an interesting feature of this reunion. A cut of it is given in this book. The president appointed the following as an executive committee for the next reunion: C. W. Kochenderfer, Jeff Frederick, Charles Joss, E. F. Peter and E. G. Blaser. Rev. Deckinger pronounced the benediction, closing the exercises of the second reunion. On Thursday of the reunion no less than 2,000 people were present. There were ex-residents present from all the surrounding states. The Metz sisters from Denver, Col., probably came the greatest distance.

The third reunion of ex-Winesbergers was held on August 22, 23 and 24, 1905. The meeting was called to order by Mr. W. C. Fankhauser, chairman of the local committee, with a very appropriate address. Rev. J. N. Schuch, pastor of the Evangelical church, delivered the address of welcome.

Mr. J. C. Joss then took charge of the meeting. On the evening of the 21st Memorial Services were held in the Evangelical Church. This meeting was a very impressive one. The meeting was opened with the song, "Home, Sweet Home," and after singing a hymn, Rev. Schuch read a Scripture lesson and Rev. Holbrook of Canton offered prayer. Appropriate remarks were made by Rev. Schuch, Rev. Deckinger, Dr. R. H. Sunkle, E. G. Blaser, Wm. T. Smith, Victor Peters, C. W. Kochenderfer and others. After singing "America" and the German hymn, "A Mighty Fortress is Our God," the benediction by Rev. Deckinger closed the memorial services.

"Home-talent" speech-making was the order of this reunion, as it was conceded that ex-residents knew more of the reminiscences of Winesberg than outside talent, and it was a point well appreciated. Appropriate speeches and remarks were made by C. H. Stahl, Dr. H. J. Peter, E. F. Peter, Charles Joss, F. F. Simth, Mrs. Emma Knappenberger, Julius Stilgenbauer, Jeff Frederick, Wm. T. Smith, Fred Isely, and G. F. Gengnagel. A letter full of early history and good advice was received from Mr. C. H. Isely of Kansas and read before the meeting. Music was furnished by the New Bedford and Wilmot bands and by the Winesberg quartette, consisting of A. F. Roller, Gottlieb Kochenderfer, Julius Blaser and Jacob Matthies.

An interesting paper was read by H. H. Robinson, who told how his father, Samuel Robinson, a surveyor, made the first plat of Winesberg, and also gave a description of how Winesberg was laid out. Mrs. C. S. Vorweck of Lorain, O., also read a very interesting paper on the first school-house, which was at the corner of the Winesberg and Dundee and Mt. Eaton and Shanesville Rd. She stated that the floor, benches and desks were made of "puncheon," and pins were driven in the walls, and the split boards were laid on the pins for desks.

The nominating committee made the following report: President, R. H. Sunkle; Vice-President, Julius Stilgenbauer; Secretary, Mrs. F. A. Cleophas; Executive Committee, J. C. Joss, C. W. Kochenderfer, V. C. Peters, C. H. Stahl and E. G. Blaser, all of whom were elected by acclamation.

C. W. Kochenderfer was appointed as historian of this reunion. The committee on resolutions, consisting of R. H. Sunkle, C. H. Stahl and E. G. Blaser, reported as follows:

RESOLUTION OF THANKS

We, the ex-Winesbergers in reunion assembled this 22nd, 23rd and 24th days of August, 1905, in order to express our thanks for the welcome and grand hospitality extended to us by the good people of Winesberg and vicinity, do adopt the following resolutions.

Resolved, That we express our sincere gratitude to the citizens' committee of arrangements and all promoters of this occasion for their untiring energy in bringing about such a grand and happy reunion.

Resolved, That to the women of Winesberg, not inferior to the women of historic Weinsberg in Germany, we express our heartfelt thanks for the bounteous tables spread before us with all the delicacies that the inner man could wish for; these the pen cannot describe and the half will never be told.

Resolved, That we extend our deepest thanks to all the people of Winesberg and vicinity for their kindness and ask God's blessing upon them.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the Wilmot Band and the New Bedford Band for the excellent music furnished.

Resolved, That we extend our sincere gratitude to the Winesberg quartette, A. F. Roller, Gottlieb Kochenderfer, Julius Blaser and Jacob Matthies, for the appropriate and touching songs sung at the different meetings.

Resolved, That to the friends and relatives of those who departed this life since our last reunion, we express our deepest sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That we deem it our duty to carry with us to our homes the grand and noble principles of hospitality taught us by the good people of Winesberg, we pledge ourselves to receive them into our homes on any occasion in the same kindly spirit with which they have received us.

Resolved, That, that it is our hope and prayer that the God of our fathers and mothers will accompany us to our homes and ever keep before us the inspiring lessons of humanity taught us by them in our youth, and that when we are done on earth may we meet again in that reunion where "friendship blooms and never dies" and see each other face to face and be blessed with a "well done."

This reunion was in marked contrast to the preceding ones in the greater number of people being present. It was estimated that there were no less than 5,000 people present on Thursday, many of whom were neither Winesbergers nor ex-Winesbergers. The great problem presented itself how to feed the multitude. But the women of Winesberg proved themselves more than equal to the occasion, to whom the everlasting thanks of all ex-Winesbergers is due.

Ex-Winesbergers were present from most states in the Union. W. V. Stahl, of Brawley, Cal., came the greatest distance. The new executive committee decided to hold the 4th reunion on August 16, 17 and 18, 1910. The reunion closed with the benediction of Rev. Schuch and the glad "How-do-you-do's" have changed to the sad "Good-byes." All were glad to have been there, and all felt sure to return in 1910; but not so, some of our best friends will not be with us. They have gone before while we stay a little longer.

The reunion of 1910 is only a few days hence. How many more reunions there will be none can tell. Let us hope there will be one every five years until Winesberg shall be no more, and until the last ex-Winesberger shall have passed away to meet in that Grand Reunion where friendship never dies and farewells are unknown.

MINUTES OF THE FOURTH EX-WINESBERGER'S REUNION

August 17, 1910

Minutes of the Memorial Services of the Fourth Ex-Winesbergers' Reunion, August 16, 1910, held in the Winesberg Church. Meeting was called to order by President Sunkle. Services were opened with a song by the Winesberg choir. "Wo Findet die Seele die Heinnat die Ruhe." Followed by song "Home Sweet Home" by the congregation. Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. E. P. Herbruck from Canton, Ohio. Scripture lesson, 90th Psalm.

Memorial address by Rev. Seibold of the Winesberg Church.

Remarks by Ex-Winesbergers. Mr. C. W. Kochenderfer, Millersburg, Ohio. Moved and seconded that Mr. Kochenderfer's remarks be printed as a part of the proceedings of the reunion.) (Carried.) Mr. Wm. T. Smith, Marion Ohio; Mr. F. A. Stahl, Brawley, Cal.; Mr. A. E. Schmidt, Brecksville, Ohio; Mr. Victor Peters, Shelby, Ohio; Miss Amelia Zurcher, Canton, Ohio; Mr. C. H. Stahl, Akron, Ohio; Mr. John C. Joss, New Philadelphia, Ohio; Mrs. F. F. Smith, Millersburg, Ohio.

Letters from the following people were read by President Sunkle: Rev. Arthur Schmidt, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Mr. Earnest Smith, London, England.

Moved and seconded that these letters be published in the proceedings of this reunion. Carried.

Solo, "I Am A Pilgrim," Theron Peters, Canal Dover, Ohio.

Song by the congregation, "E in Feste Burg ist Unser Gott." Duet Fired, Laurette Kubick and Esta Geyman.

Song by the choir, "Gott sei mit Dir."

Benediction, Rev. Seibold.

AUGUST 17—A.M.

Meeting held in the schoolground. Called to order by Rev. Seibold. Address in German by Francis Peters. Address of welcome by H. A. Fankhauser, response to the address of welcome by Pres. Sunkle, who then took charge of the meeting. Prayer by Rev. Seibold. Song by the audience, "Home, Sweet Home." Music by the Mt. Eaton band.

Address by Victor Peters, Shelby, Ohio.

Music, "Auld Lang Syne," Mt. Eaton band.

The following committeemen were then appointed by Pres. Sunkle:

Nominations: C. W. Kochenderfer, John Joss, A. E. Schmidt.

Resolutions: Wm. T. Smith, R. J. Peters, Geo. M. Schott.

Historian of the reunion: C. W. Kochenderfer.

Music by the band.

Song by the audience, "Vacant Chair."

Adjournment until 1 P.M.

AUGUST 17—P.M.

Meeting called to order by President Sunkle.

Music was furnished by the New Philadelphia Drum Corps and Mt. Eaton band and songs by the audience.

Letters from the following Ex-Winesbergers who were unable to attend were read:

Mrs. Eva I. Dudnit, Wheelersburg, Ohio; Jeff Frederick, Sutton, Kansas; R. Eichenberger, Chicago, Ill.; W. C. Fankhauser, Berkeley, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gembright, Wolcottville, Ind.; F. S. Eichen-

berger, Berne, Ind.; G. F. Gengnagel, Butler, Ind.; F. H. Cleophas, Bienfait, Canada; E. G. Blaser, Upper Sandusky, Ohio; Dr. Robert Peters, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. Arthur Smith, Chattanooga, Tenn.; A. S. Raab, North Bend, Oregon.

Addresses were made by the following:

W. F. Smith, F. A. Stahl, C. H. Stahl, C. W. Feighert.

Poem by Mrs. Sarah Bailey.

Various fantastic paraders during the night.

AUGUST 18—A.M.

Meeting called to order by President Sunkle.

Music by the drum corps and the Benton band.

Song by the audience, "Star Spangled Banner," "Ewiger Wechsel."

Recitation, "Papa's Boys," Master Frederick Joss from Shreve.

Recitation, Verna Leyman.

Recitation, Miss Stahl (daughter of F. A. Stahl), "Sunset in the Imperial Valley."

Solos, Chas. Sunkle. "Down on the Farm" and "It Makes the Darkies Weep."

Introduction by Wm. Smith, Sr., of Marion, age 82 years. Paid a fine tribute to the women of our time.

Song, "Winesberg ist ein Schones Stadchen," by the audience.

Address, John Kilmer of Barlow, N. D.

Address, Theodore Peters of Canal Dover, Ohio.

Report of the Committee on Resolutions read by Wm. Smith.

RESOLUTION OF THANKS

We, the Ex-Winesbergers, in reunion assembled this 16th, 17th and 18th days of August, in order to express our thanks for the welcome and hospitality extended us by the good people of Winesburg and vicinity, do adopt the following resolutions.

Resolved, That we hereby express our thanks to the executive committee of arrangement and all other committees who have been instrumental in making a grand success of the 4th reunion of the Ex-Winesbergers.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to those who have entertained us with music and especially to Francis Peters and H. A. Frankhauser who have so eloquently welcomed us across the threshold into our former home.

Resolved, That since death has laid its pallid hand on some of the Winesbergers and called them away since our last reunion, we express to their friends and relatives our deepest sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That if any of the Winesbergers leave his native village, to spend his fortune in the far west, or on the plains, or south, or east, or north, or west, in the great cities of commerce and trade, that wherever we are located, we will welcome him with a warmth of heart and a spirit of kindliness that will keep him and cheer him along.

Resolved, That we appreciate the lesson of hospitality manifested at every turn by the Winesbergers and that we carry with us, to our homes, in grateful remembrance the principles of true hospitality and friendship of Winesbergers.

Resolved, That we extend our deepest thanks to Dr. Robert Sunkle for his publishing and furnishing free of all charges his souvenir booklet of the Ex-Winesburg reunion. It has been a great help in making the 4th reunion of Ex-Winesbergers a grand success, and it is recommended that a committee be appointed to add to and enlarge on it so that other valuable data and things of interest and incidents of the 1910 reunion may be included and perpetuated.

Respectfully submitted,

W. T. SMITH,
R. J. PETERS,
G. W. SCHOTT,
F. A. STAHL.

Committee on Resolutions.

Report of committee adopted.

Moved by Wm. T. Smith that a committee be appointed to perpetuate the souvenir published by Dr. Sunkle. Motion carried.

Remarks by F. F. Smith, Millersburg, Ohio.

Remarks by C. W. Kochenderfer, Millersburg, Ohio.

Moved and seconded that Dr. Sunkle be made chairman of the committee to see after the publishing of the booklet. Carried.

Solo by Theron Peters, "A Ball of Roses."

Duet, Mrs. Heiner and Mrs. F. W. Schott.

Adjourned until 1 P.M.

AUGUST 18—1 P.M.

Meeting called to order by Dr. Sunkle, President.

Music by the Benton band.

Songs by the audience: "Swanee River," "Jargerleben," "Der Jaeger in dem Grenen Wald," "Old Dog Tray."

Remarks by Rosena Sunkle, Cleveland, Ohio.

Letters from J. F. Joss, Pomona, Cal.

Remarks by A. D. Frederick, Canton, Ohio.

Committee to prepare books for next reunion: Dr. R. H. Sunkle, Wm. T. Smith, John Joss, Victor Peters, C. W. Kochenderfer, C. H. Stahl.

Executive committee for 1915: C. W. Kochenderfer, Millersburg, Ohio; J. C. Joss, New Philadelphia, Ohio; R. H. Sunkle, Cleveland, Ohio; W. T. Smith, Marion, Ohio; W. A. Frederick, Canton, Ohio; F. A. Stahl, Brawley, Cal.

Election of officers for 1915: President, Victor Peters, Shelby, Ohio; Vice-President, C. H. Stahl, Akron, Ohio; Secretary, H. A. Fankhauser, Winesburg, Ohio.

Remarks by the new president.

Date of the next reunion, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of the third week of August, 1915.

Songs by the audience, "Shall We Gather at the River," and "America."

Benediction by Rev. Seibold.

Song, "God Be With You."

This finishes the work of the Ex-Winesbergers' Reunion, 1910.

Signed,

R. H. SUNKLE, President.

H. A. FANKHAUSER, Secretary.



Mr. Charles W. Kochenderfer
Founder and First President of the Reunions

From Mrs. Sarah Craven Bailey, who was a teacher in the Winesburg schools many years ago was this original poem, which we were requested to include in the proceedings:

A Reminiscence of Winesberg

A picture I love is hanging
In memory's gallery still—
Of a school house with its play-ground,
On Winesburg's vine-clad hill.
I seem to see the rows of desks,
The maps upon the wall.
And hear the bell in the belfry ring
Its old familiar call.

I see a rosy, romping band.
Come trooping to the door.
And file into the rows of seats
To con their lessons o'er.
The teacher on the rostrum sat,
And tapped her little bell
And saw her pupils come and go,
Their daily tasks to tell.

And some of them were little tots,
She held them on her knee
And kissed their baby lips, while they
Were learning A B C.
She loved those lads and lassies, all
And strove to show the way
To noble lives and splendid deeds
In life's stupendous play.

How oft, since then have roses bloomed,
And faded on their bough!
But where are all those boys and girls?
How fares it with them now?
Though men and women scattered wide
Your faithful hearts still pine,
To greet the friends and scenes you loved
"In days of auld lang syne."



John C. Joss
President Winesburg Reunion, 1905

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never bro't to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' auld lang syne?

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e run about i' the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony a weary foot
Sin' auld lang syne.

We twae ha'e sported i' the burn
Frae mornin' sun till dine;
But seas between us braid ha'e roared
Sin' auld lang syne.

Then here's a hand, my trusty frien',
And gie's a hand o' thine;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

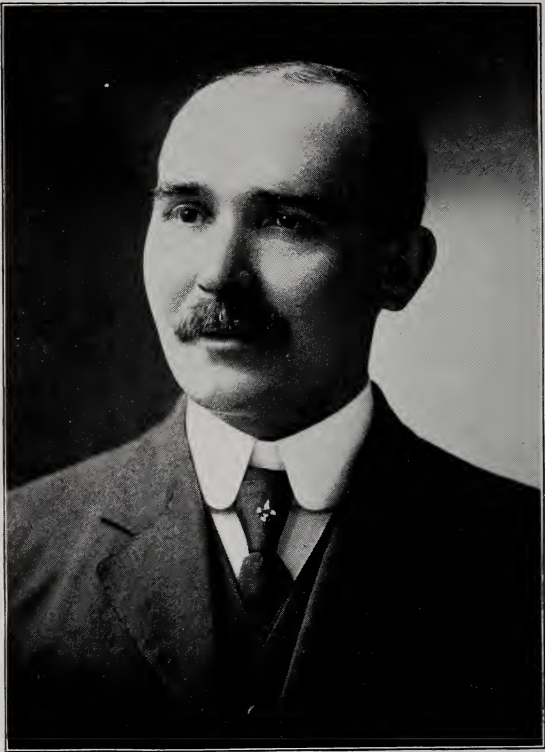
Rock of Ages

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



Dr. R. H. Sunkle
President Winesburg Reunion, 1910



Reunion, 1910, at Park





Home Again

Home again, home again from a foreign shore,
And oh, it fills my soul with joy to meet my friends once more.
Here I dropped the parting tear, to cross the ocean's foam,
But now I'm once again with those who kindly greet me home.

Chorus:

Home again, home again from a foreign shore,
And oh, it fills my soul with joy to meet my friends once more.

Happy hearts, happy hearts with mine have laughed in glee,
But oh, the friends I loved in youth seem happier now to me,
And if my guide should be fate which bids me longer roam,
But death alone can break the tie that binds my heart to home.

Music, sweet music soft lingers 'round the place,
And oh, I feel the childhood charm that time cannot efface.
Then give me my homestead roof, I ask no palace dome;
For I can live a happy life with those I love at home.



Peters Family, 1905

Nearer, my God, to Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be—
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Tho', like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

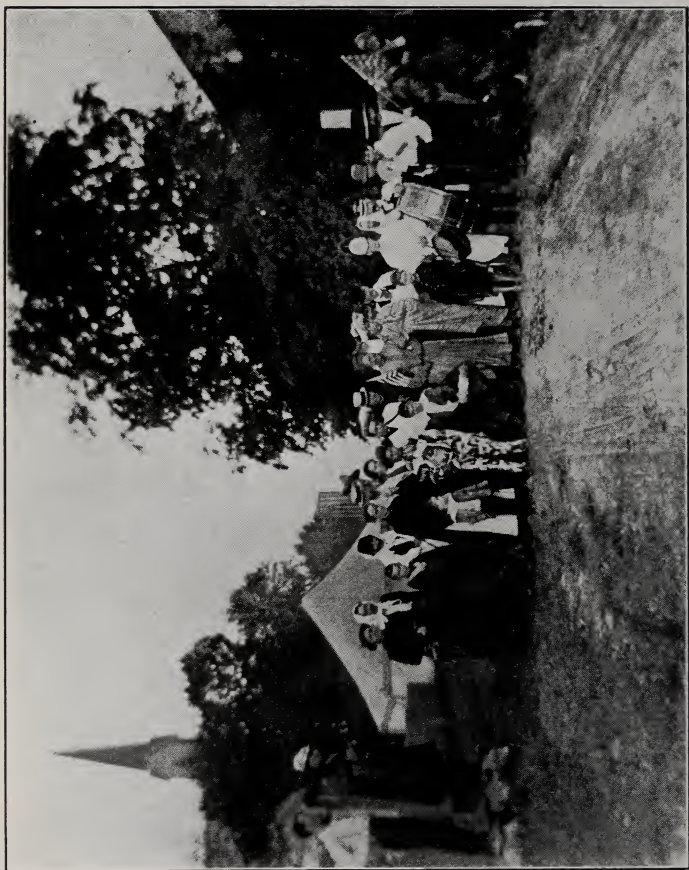
There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!



The Speakers Stand at the Park



Sunrise Parade, 1900

AMERICA

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong!

Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!



Members of Georgia Board, 1918

Sweet By-and-By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus:

In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.



N. F. Joss Store

The Old Oaken Bucket

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
And ev'ry loved spot which my infancy knew;
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it,
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.

Chorus:

The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well.

That moss-covered bucket I hailed as a treasure,
For often at noon, when returned from the field,
I found it a source of an exquisite pleasure,
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield;
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing,
And quick to the white-pebbled bottom it fell;
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,
And dripping with coldness, it rose from the well.



God Be With You

God be with you till we meet again!—
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again!

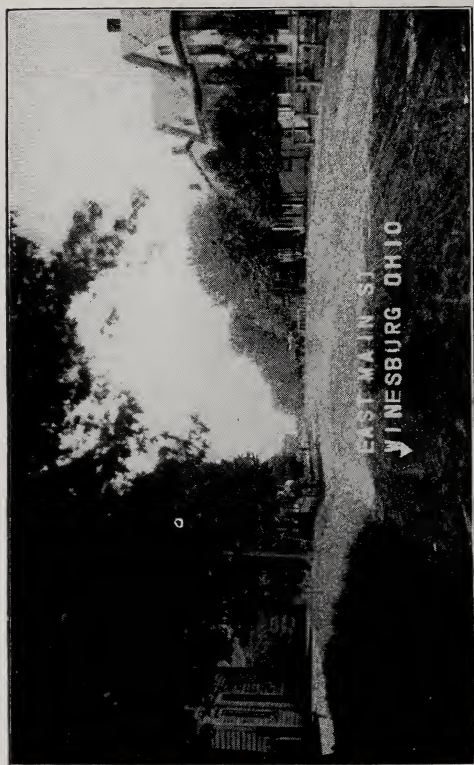
Chorus:

Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!—
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!—
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!



Vacant Chair

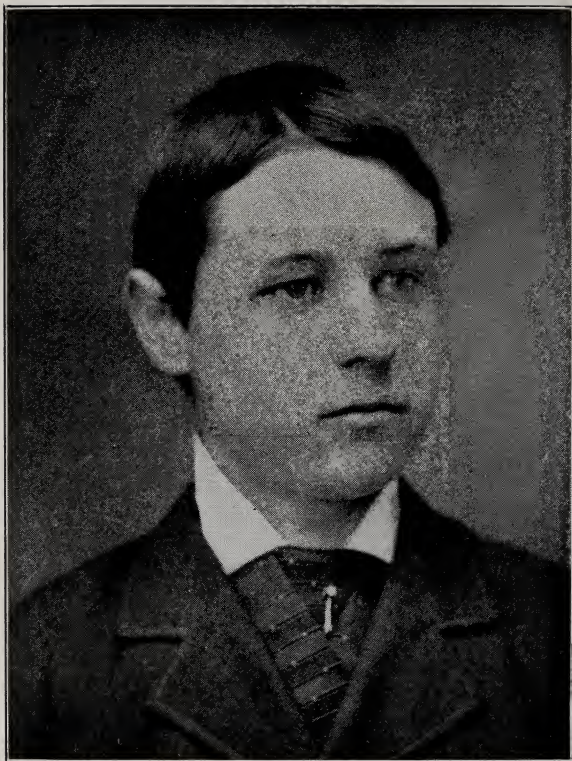
We shall meet but we shall miss him;
There will be one vacant chair.
We shall linger to caress him,
While we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden chord is severed,
And our hopes in ruin lie.

Chorus:

We shall meet but we shall miss him;
There will be one vacant chair,
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.

At our fireside, sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell,
As remembrance of the story
How our noble Willie fell;
How he strove to bear our banner
Through the thickest of the fight,
And uphold our country's honor
In the strength of manhood's might.

True they tell us wreathes of glory
Evermore will deck his brow,
But this soothes the anguish only
Sweeping o'er our heartstrings now.
Sleep today, O early fallen,
In thy strange and narrow bed,
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.



IN MEMORY OF MY FRIEND
Fernando E. Stilgenbauer

Those Evening Bells

Those evening bells, those evening bells,
How many a tale their music tells,
Of youth and home and that sweet time,
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours have passed away,
And many a heart that then was gay,
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone,
The tuneful peal will still ring on,
While other bards will walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

Home, Sweet Home

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Chorus:

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;
Oh! give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call,
Give these, with sweet peace of mind, dearer than all.

Farewell, peaceful cottage! farewell, happy home,
Forever I'm doomed a poor exile to roam;
This poor, aching heart must be laid in the tomb,
Ere it cease to regret the endearments of home.



East Main Street

